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Sara Jay started out as a dancer in the adult business when she was just barely legal and out of high school. She found her Midwest roots a little boring so she moved on to Las Vegas to continue her career. Until that point she had not

done a hardcore scene. But after her first go at it, she was in love with sex on camera and has flourished ever since. A performer who truly loves sex, Sara Jay is the favorite of many of her partners. They like her enthusiasm, her willing-



ness to please, and her always great attitude on set. She tells us that carries over to her private life as well. Sara Jay is also the star of many websites; some devoted to her, some linked to her friends. She attends fan events and thinks her

fans are the best. Always the showgirl, Sara Jay is a bit of an exhibitionist. With those boobs, that butt and that body, who wouldn't be. She likes men and women equally well and can please either sex with just a flick of her tongue — and smile.









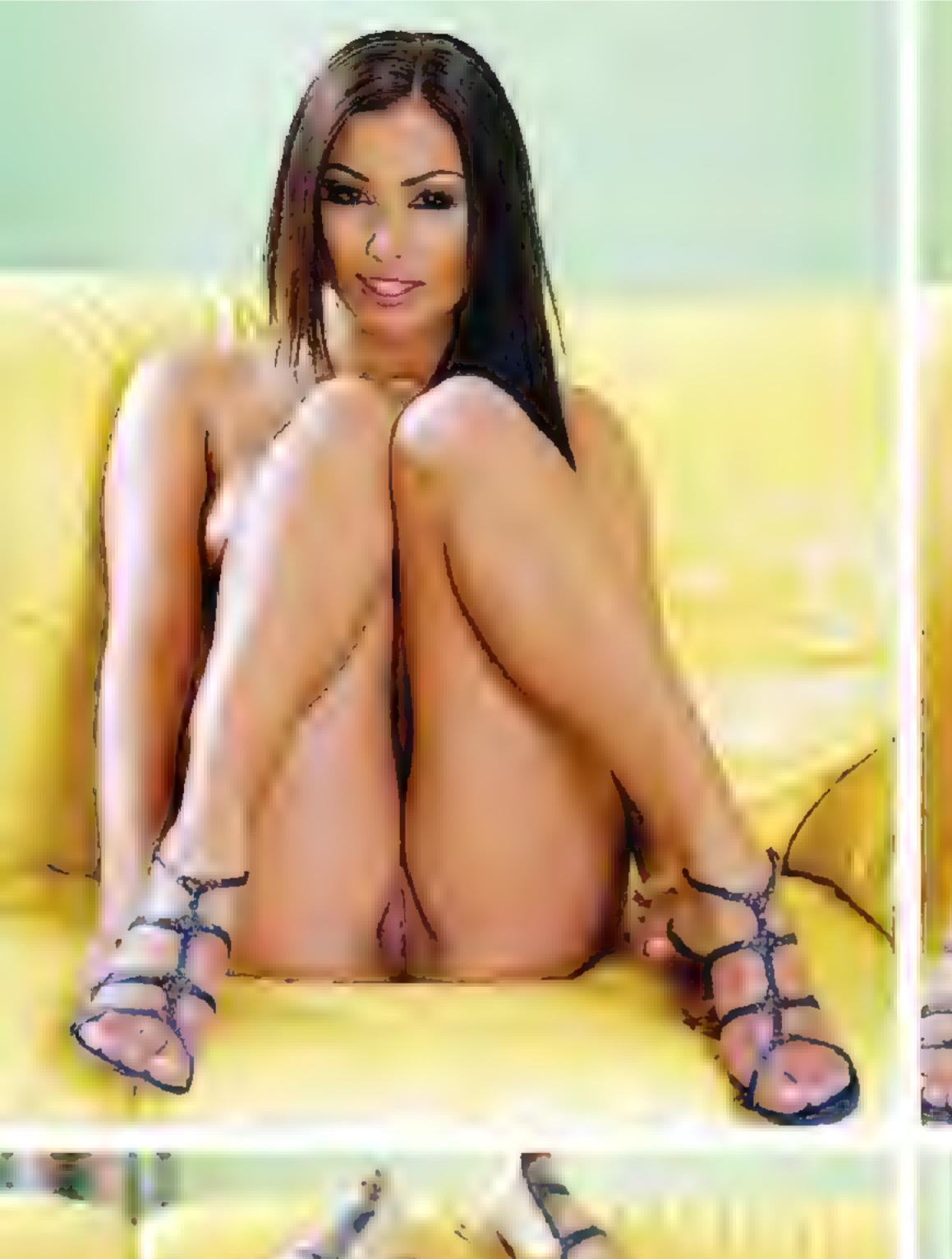
























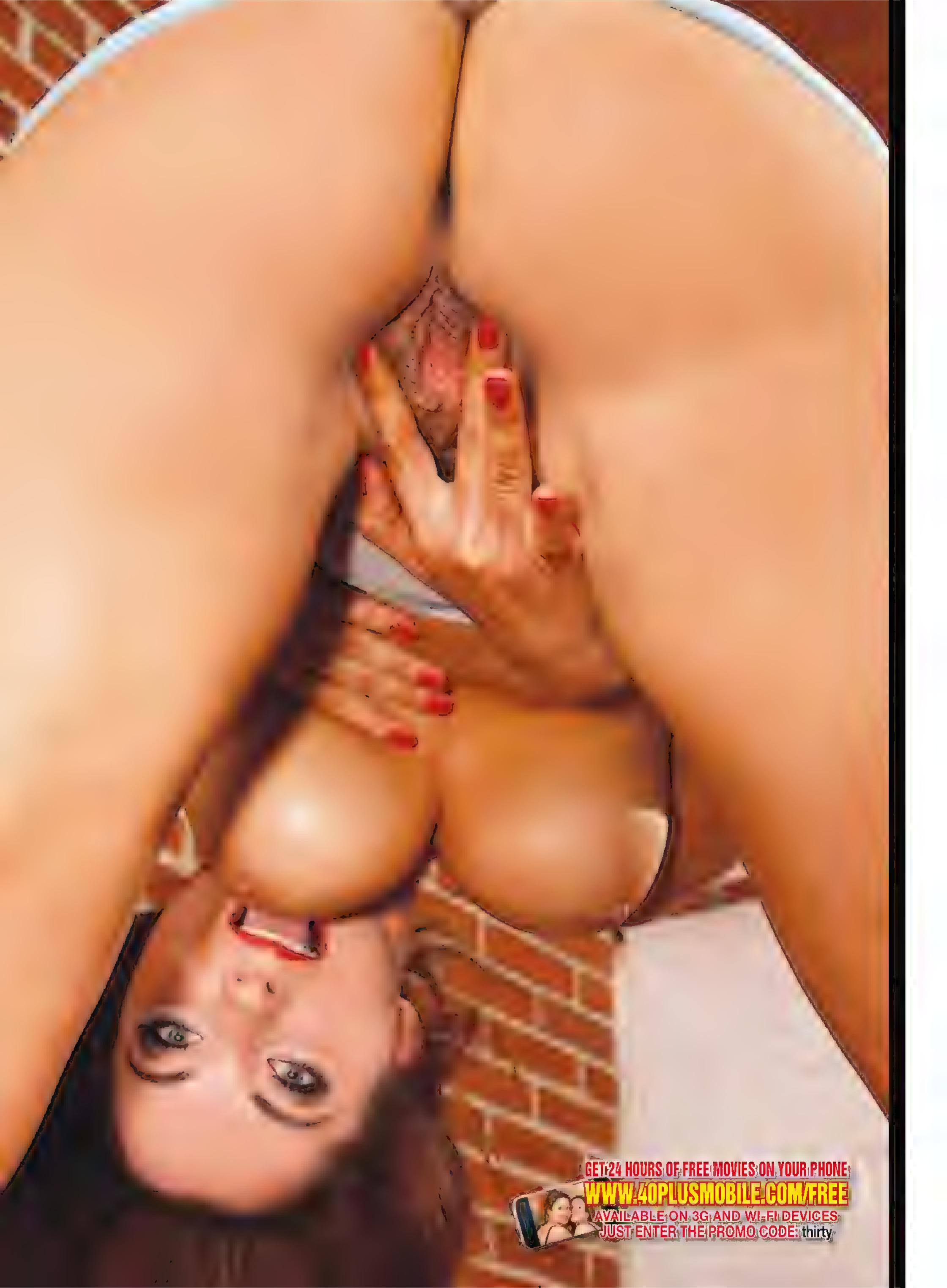










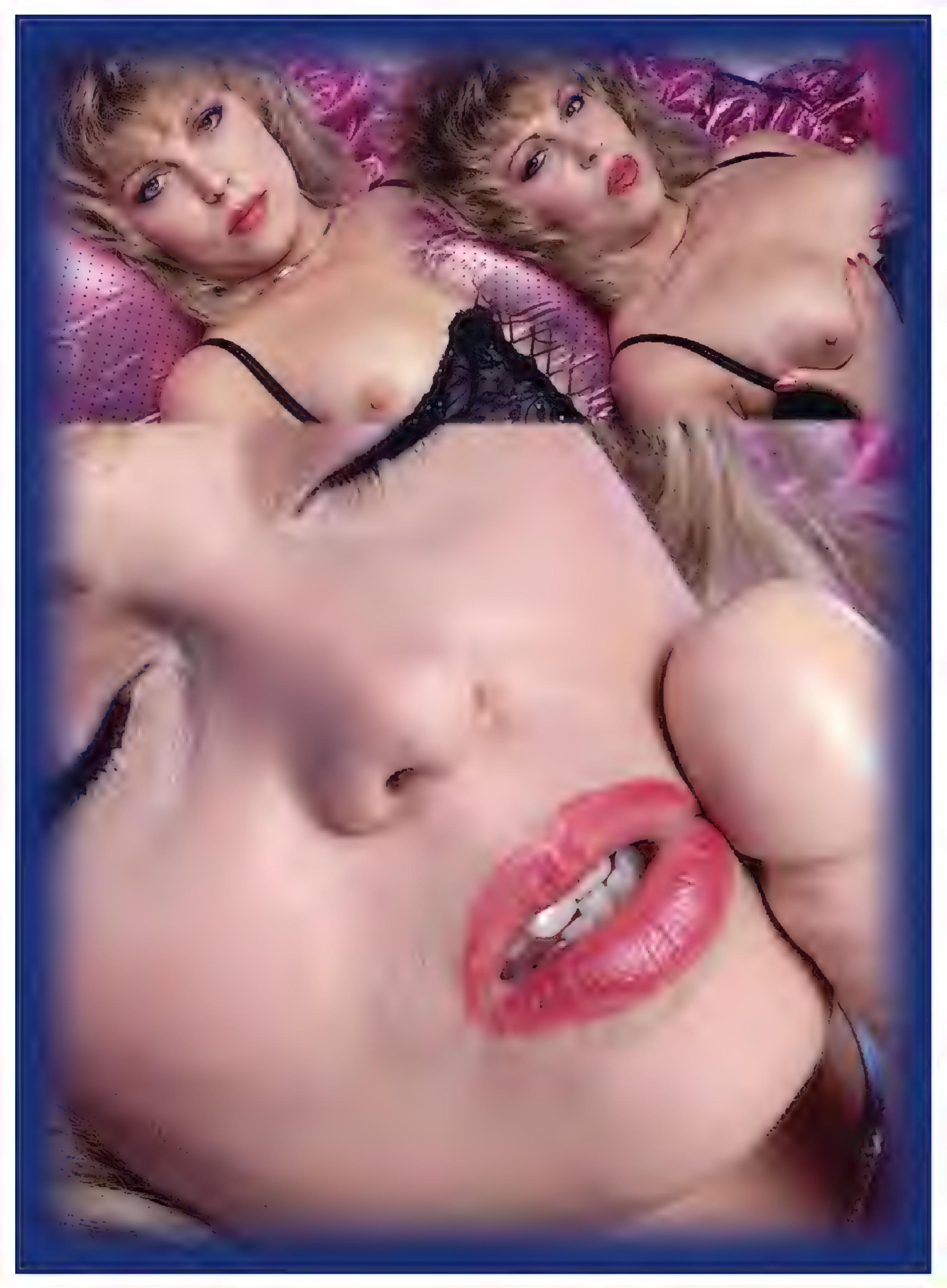


































### Letters From Our Readers

Comments on the magazine, the sexy ladies, and our readers' thoughts on sex.

### **45 AND STILL GROWING**

Dear Gabrielle,

"Hi." My name is Blair. I am 6 feet tall. I am single. I am 45 years old. How old are you. I like your style. How old are you I want your address please. Do you wear glasses? I want to date you. I want you to wear glasses, black nylons, black or short dresses, see-through shoes. Do you drive? Do you live in a house, apartment?

Blair, ND



Gabrielle has sparked many of our reader's imaginations. But to all that have written in, or are planning to; we just cannot tell you where she is. Keep using your imaginations.

Dear 50+,

In your issue of 50+ magazine Vol. #5, you had a layout of the 55-year-old from Austin, Texas named Kis-

sandra. I think she is very hot!!!!!
And sexy, with a sexy pussy. I am a 49-year-old guy. Please put her in one of your layouts. I really like to meet her. Yeah I really can't handle her, I am a mustang kind of guy. My question for her is can she ride this mustang? If she thinks she can please tell her to write me back. And I still think that you should keep doing letters in your magazine. I love to read them.

Also in the issue of the jumbo double issue of the best of 40+50 Vol. #59 you did a layout of the 42-year-old Dixie who is also from Austin, Texas. She is a sexy hottie too!!!! Again this mustang can give her the raunchy rough, dirty, nasty sex that I know she needs. I am 46 years old and I love your magazine. Please put her on the same layout with Kissandra and please put Kissandra on the cover. And please tell them or ask them to please write me back. And please bring back letters. I love reading them in your magazine.

- Mr. Mustang, Atlanta

Well, Mr. Mustang, is it? You like to ride them hard? We've printed both your letters above but are confused by your age difference. Are you 49 for Kissandra and 46 for Dixie? If you are, that's cool. We don't tell the DMV our real age also.

Just for you, we'll try to contact Kissandra and Dixie (but it's been a while) about doing another photo shoot and magazine layout (don't hold your breath). Even if they don't do it, we hope you'll like reading your letters in our magazine, too! — Ed.

### **PORN HAIKU**

Legs spread wide.
Bushy carpet in my face
Spreading hairy pink lips.
Tongue inside a warm pink slip.

Slowly making my way to a hooded clit.

Pulling back the clit's hood Exposing the joy button to my lips.

Sucking fully aroused erect clit Two fingers buried deep inside Finger banging sweet slick twat.

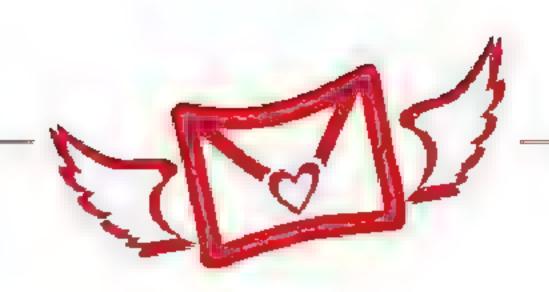
Lips pressed tightly on her clit
Fingers sliding in and out of her
slick slit
Pussy hair in my face
Sweet aroma of poontang in the air.
Taste of pussy nectar upon my lips.

Josie's bushy hot twat
My face between her thighs
Tasting her hot nectar
As she cum all over my face.

- Brian, NJ

### WIFE'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

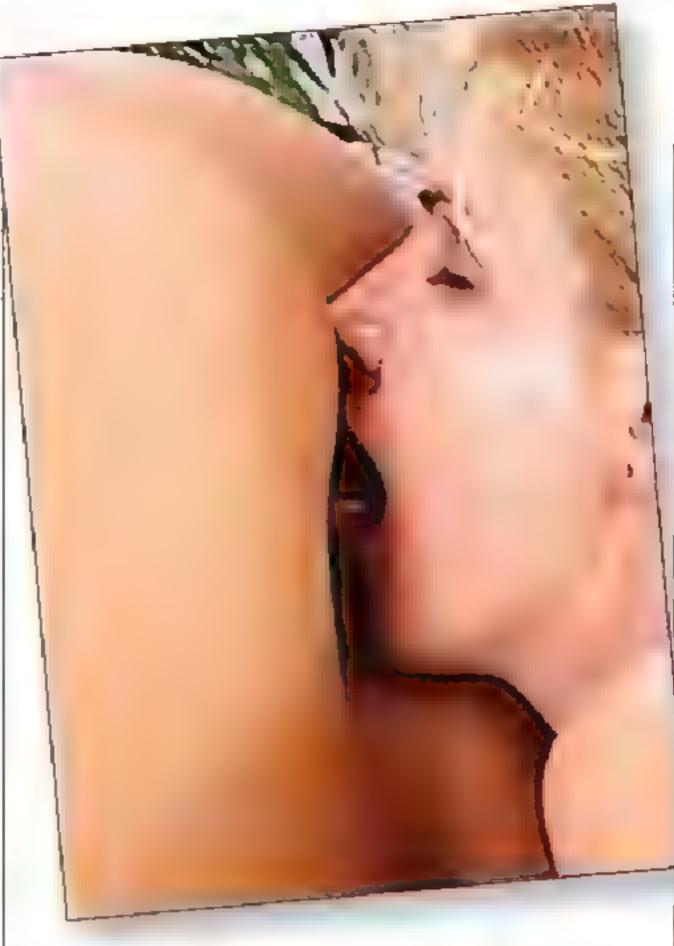
My wife was ready to leave me because I'd been concentrating more on my career than our relationship. I talked her into taking the drive to Dallas with me, hoping things would change. Ashley is a wonderful woman, and I didn't want to let her go. We needed some quality time together to rekindle our love and, hopefully, some of the sex that had been missing over the years. We left that Saturday morning saying very little to each other.



We arrived at our hotel, unpacked and decided to get something to eat. Although it was three in the afternoon While we were on the way to the restaurant, we passed a few strip bars and started commenting on how it's been since college that we had gone to one. We decided to stop into Harry's Heaven, a small club well away from the big glamorous clubs that are all over Dallas for a drink first.

There were only a few other people there, and we were escorted to a booth towards the back and ordered our drinks. There was a young blonde girl on stage seemingly just going through the motions. She had big, floppy tits but a cute little body. Ashley and I checked out the dimly lit space as the girl went through her "sexy" routine. After our drinks came, one of the dancers came over and introduced herself to us as Riley. She was about 22 years old, with shoulder length hair. To our astonishment, Riley came right out and asked Ashley if she wanted a lap dance. We excused ourselves and asked her to come back later. We discussed her offer and Ashley was intrigued by the possibilities.

Another round of drinks was all it took to get her to agree to have Riley do a sexy table dance, but soon became more than a dance. Slowly Riley finished her standard dance moves and began to take off her black top and rub her breasts. She took off her bottom, leaving herself totally nude except for her clear-soled, high-heeled shoes. She leaned over and whispered something into my wife's ear and Ashley slinked down and pulled her panties off under her skirt.



She then unbuttoned her top and released her boobs from their confinement. I looked at what was going on and kept my mouth shut. Riley motioned over to the bartender and then the lights dimmed in the back area with the booths. Our table was only lit be a large red candle and the ambient light in the club. As my eyes adjusted to it, I noticed that Ashley and Riley has begun to suck on each other's beautiful tits.

Riley got down on her knees and started licking Ashley's clit, then snaked her tongue into her gash. She slid a finger in my wife's pussy and pumped it in and out, while wiggling the tip of her tongue against Ashley's clitoris. She plunged deep into Ashley's cunt, lapping at the tangy walls and causing Ashley to shudder with an orgasm that left her hanging onto the tabletop.

Riley rose up and sauntered over to where I was sitting and gave me a sloppy kiss that made sure that I sopped all of Ashley's sweet juices off her hot tongue. She straddled me and ground her pussy against my crotch. My cock was filling with blood again, and was soon huge. I put my hand between Riley's legs and slid my fingers up into her soaked pussy. I pressed my cock head against slit, and in a brief moment I was inside.

With a squeal, she pumped up and down on me for a few moments. Ashley knelt on the floor behind Riley so she could lick her sweaty ass cheeks as I boned her. Riley lay on top of me, and Ashley put her mouth between the dancer's legs. I could see my wife licking Riley's cunt as I fucked her. Her tongue was wet against my cock as it slid in and out of Riley's dripping snatch. She climaxed with a scream. Just as I was about to come, I pulled my cock out of Riley's pussy and stuck it into Ashley's. My wife was so worked up that I had her climaxing in seconds. It was a good thing too, because I was right behind her, spewing most of my load into her deep pussy. I saved the last few drops for Riley, who let me squirt them on her breasts. She took her fingers and swirled up the cum and began to lick it off them. She put a big glob in her mouth and leaned over to kiss Ashley. The two shared my love juices as the candlelight flicked and then died ending the show in darkness.

Ashley and I didn't hit the road for a few more days, never leaving the hotel, except for the day we spent at Riley's place, having enough sex to fill several issues of this magazine. Furthermore our erotic three-way affair with Riley saved our relationship. I'm happy to say that Ashley and I are now happily married.







"I love showing off my body. I'm here to be adored and shared. Admit it, you want me, don't you?"









"I have a degree in bio-chemical engineering. I'm looking to create the perfect woman — and man."



"I spend long hours in the company laboratory looking through people's genes for my experiments."









If you have a story about one or more of your erotic experiences, then go write ahead. You can send your stories to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave. # 422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them – or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

The summer after I turned 51, I divorced and moved to a new town. I found a quiet neighborhood with several families living on my street. Over time I met most of them. Across the street lived the Lewis bunch. Six kids in the house and a couple more in college. The oldest daughter was named Olivia and she was home after graduating nursing college. She was a very pretty girl with a caring heart. When I moved into the neighborhood and she found out I had just divorced, we would talk for hours about relationships, and she would tell me of her high school and, later, college boyfriends. I told stories of my wife and kids. About love and hate and infidelity.

Olivia favorite stories were of boys trying to get into her pants, but she wanted to save herself for the right man. When she went away to college, our time together was much less and the stories less bold. In college, she started wearing skimpy T-shirts that left little doubt about the size and shape of her gorgeous breasts. Her shorts became shorter, but that seemed okay because she was working out and developed into a outgoing girl with a tight body. I understand that she developed a reputation as a champion cock teaser, a young lady who let everybody know just what she had but didn't let anybody touch.

I suspected that she had a boyfriend in college and that she was



saving herself for him. Still, she was always friendly to me, and I saw a lot of her at one place or another in the neighborhood. She worked out at the athletic club just down the street from our

## COVETTHY NEIGHBOR'S DAUGHTER

houses. I worked out there as well, and we often spend time together they are. She always wore running shorts that were as thin as skin and a slim bikini top that allowed her boobs plenty of fresh air as she worked out.

One afternoon after working at the club, Olivia and I walked home together. She told me that she was feeling stiff for some reason. She asked if I might possibly give her a back rub when we got back. This opportunity merely to touch her, even if it was just a back rub, was like a dream come true! Yes, I have had those types of thoughts about her, but have been very careful not to say or show anything about my middle age lust for her.

As it turned out, Olivia's parents and siblings weren't home, so we had the house to ourselves. She let me right into her bedroom, kicking off her shoes along the way. I followed her like a dutiful puppy, through the hallway and up the stairs to her room. When we got there, she plopped herself face down on the bed. Her shorts outlined the shape of her sexy ass. It was wiggling invitingly, and filled my head with all sorts of ideas. "This is going to feel good," she said, slipping off the shorts. I had no idea they even made such skimpy pants. These were tight and revealing. "Oh well, I guess I might as well take these off as well," she said, slinking out of her panties, too.

The room was suddenly filled with the tart smell of pussy. With my monstrous hard on, I was tempted to take off my shorts too! With her legs spread and her ass lifted slightly, Olivia's pussy was plainly visible. From this rear angle I could see some wispy dark hairs. Mostly though, what I saw were too tantalizing pussy lips, glistening with her sweaty nectar. As I wondered whether she had ever been

fucked, or whether she fingered her young cunt in bed at night, I felt my cock twitch uncontrollably.

"Hey, how about that back rub?" she said with a laugh, knowing full well that giving her a massage was probably the furthest thing from my mind. But, getting back to it, I started doing what I'd been invited over to do.

I began with her shoulders, squeezing them gently. Her shoulder and neck muscles were extremely tense, but after a few minutes of rubbing, they relaxed considerably. I worked my way down her back, massaging a small patch at a time. She made soft moaning sounds and moved her body sensually against the bed as my hands traveled down her trunk. Now it was time to do her ass. "That tickles," Olivia giggled as I worked the rounded cheeks with my fingertips. She loved it.

By the time I had massaged her thighs, calves and feet, it was all I could do to keep from cumming in my shorts. I was ready to run out of there and head straight home to jerk off, when Olivia turned around and said, "Would you like me to do you now?"

Before I could answer, she had my shirt off and was easing me onto my back. She pulled my shorts down past my knees, then my underwear, which snapped past my cock with such a force, I could swear the house moved. That didn't surprise me, since I felt as hard as a hammer. I closed my eyes, waiting to feel her turn me around so she could rub my back. But the next thing I felt, however, was her warm, wet mouth on my firmness. I opened my eyes to see her head

moving up and down and her soft warm tongue lapping all of my cock with amazing energy.



With her other hand she rubbed my cock bringing it back to life and when it did, she leaned over and licked it some more.

"I hope you don't mind if I skipped the back rub and do this instead," she didn't wait for an answer. She just went right back on sucking me off. It was the first head I'd had in the five years since moving, and I felt more incredible even than I'd imagined in my wildest fantasies. Olivia's mouth moved smoothly up and down my cock. Her teeth never touched it. I could feel the tip of her tongue massaging my sensitive vein. She pumped me as she stopped, almost sending me over the edge. When she took my balls in her mouth and gave them a good soaking. I felt her tongue separate them and lick each one. I said, "Are you trying to make me cum?" She let her eyes answer me. They seemed to say, "What do

you think, neighbor?" She went to work at a feverish pace, taking my meat all the way in, her tongue moving against it like dog licking his last bone. Every few seconds she take her mouth off my cock to urge me to shoot my load. Finally I was ready to explode and told her so. Olivia backed her head away but kept pumping with her hand until the spunk flew out of my prick in a torrent of light globs that landed right on her extended tongue. She kept stroking my cock until it was emptied and soft.

She then crawled up on me and sat right on my face. "Sorry, you'll have to finish me off now. That got me too excited!" she said. "But hurry, my parents should be home any minute." I thrust my tongue deep inside her wet slit as she held her pussy lips apart and fingered her clit. With her other hand she rubbed my cock bringing it back to life and when it did, she leaned over and licked it some more. She finally came as her body shuddered on top of mine. She straightened up, got off me and gave my cock one last lick. Then, unwillingly, I got up to leave.

Olivia and I have since spent many such afternoons together. She now comes over to my house for the privacy. She tells her parents that she's out looking for a job, but I'm the one getting the blow by blow. We go down on each other all the time and she has learned to swallow my cum. And thanks to her, I have become an expert at eating pussy. I don't know what I'll do if she finds a job or a guy her age. But for now, that's what I call right neighborly.

- B.G., Sacramento

# ark Dr. Jabrina

returns with more words from - and for you

#### Dr. Sabrina,

On a nice spring day my girlfriend and I were sitting on a blanket at a city park looking at a 50+ magazine. And my girlfriend asked the question. She asked me if there is a spot in her asshole that can make her come, better than she comes from her pussy. The reason she asked that question is we have oral anal sex and when I am eating her asshole I hit a spot that she says feels very good. I am really turned on by women with hairy assholes. I shave her often so that it will grow back thicker and bushier. Please give us your input on this subject. I hope to hear from you real soon! Thank you for taking the time to hear my feelings!

- Ted, St. Louis, MO

Hello Ted,

First let me say how nice to hear that you and your girlfriend share and explore sex so openly. I have learned that couples who do have a much calmer and positive relationship than those that are more uptight about it.

As far as a spot in or near the asshole being more sensitive than the pussy, it has been shown that both areas are very sensitive and that it varies with the individual. For this discussion, let's assume that female partners are open to anal pleasure. When the anus is stimulated, it has its own singular sensations. While they are sexual and pleasurable, they are often more sensitive because that area will not be stimulated as often as the vaginal area. Many women can orgasm anally and enjoy it immensely. But is there a "G-Spot" Dr. Sabrina responds to
letters from Ted and Stephen
with sage advice while
rubbing her big boobs.
If you have questions about
the opposite sex or even
yourself, then Dr. Sabrina
may have the answer.
Read on!



there? We can say that one has not yet been found. There are, however, many working their butts off trying to discover it.

Shaving the anal area can be a real problem at times. When it is smooth, it's great and a lot of fun. However, when hair starts growing back, it can be a very prickly situation. If your wife can tolerate the days it is uncomfortable, then by all means enjoy doing what you like.

− Dr. S.

### Dear Dr. Sabrina,

I hope you might be wondering as to who is this guy that has written to me? Anyway I am Stephen, 35 years old experienced orgasm giver and resident in Toronto, Canada.

Having read your page in your magazine of July 2008 edition, I was moved by the story told by "Ms. C. Mercedes" in the rich older bitch and the pump jockey. I enjoyed reading the story which moved me to respond by writing to you because I also believe I can do more than that. Trust me whenever I look at your nice pussy, I lick it in the magazine but I want it to be real where I will stretch my viper-like dog tongue to tickle your clitoris to give you the enjoyment you want.

Have you experienced orgasm seven times before? I have the tricks, techniques and all that needs to be applied on you to have that experience (once) for the first time and more.

You are experienced but I have more to give you that will be new and enjoying to you and will live with it forever. You will not know and enjoy it until you reply for us to meet. Give me your phone number and photos.

- Stephen, Toronto

Stephen, you flatter me. You must truly be something. I have not climaxed seven times, but I do remember several of them. If you have the tricks and techniques you say, think about sharing them with the world.

- Dr. S.





TJ's daddy was a truckin' man back in the sixties. Like his dad, TJ criss-crosses the country pullin' his heavy load. He had himself a girl at each truck stop until he got married. But the married life was not for him. His cock was a roamer and it looks for that sweet pussy everywhere.



Carmella was wild child. She doesn't like conformity and decided early on that the vagabond life was for her. There's no settlin' her down. Her mouth is too hungry for cock. Her pussy to wet to let dry. There's plenty of cock drivin' down the road so that's where she'll be a-lookin'.













### You have something to say to us?

We have some satisfied readers, and some not so much,

#### TO THE EDITOR,

I have to write and tell you about my new thirty-something neighbors. Last week I was invited to our new neighbor's welcome-tothe-neighborhood party. Sam and Daniella had just moved in a couple months ago and were feverishly trying to get their house and yard in order. He had spent weeks fixing the back yard and she must have been decorating the insides. They had moved from across town so they had their friends helping as much as they could. Sam said they yard was finished but Daniella wasn't that sure about the insides. I even pitched in a few times to help Sam. He's pretty cool.

fun people and I should get to mingling. I look back towards Daniella and her friend. whose name Sam says is Gabby. They have abandoned the sprinklers as someone has unrolled a slip-and-slide and the two start sliding down it. On the first slide their bikini tops come undone. Without hesitation they both rip them off completely and throw them on the grass.

Sam laughs and motions me over to say hello to Daniella and Gabby. I say "I'm right behind you." I go back to staring dreamily at Daniella and Gabby rolling around on the lawn. Sam and I walked towards them. Daniella greets me with a nice hearty hug

To our readers - We're abandoning our monthly Letters format to let you read this letter from Roy, the lucky neighbor to Daniella and Sam. We cut the letter down to fit in the space. While we don't know if Roy is pulling our leg with this story, we'll take his word that it really went down this way. If it did, all we can say is = why don't we have neighbors like this!!! = Ed.

It was Friday and I was returning home from work. As I turned the corner onto our street, it was full of cars and a bevy of activity. I pull into my driveway and drop my stuff in my house. A quick shower and head for the neighbor's with a bottle of wine in hand.

I see the party has begun and I head around the side of Sam's house to the back yard. Going through the gate I see Daniella running through the sprinklers in the yard playfully teasing her girlfriend to do the same. They laugh and play with one another in the water their nipples getting harder with each cold splash of water that hits their bodies. I can't tear my eyes from the two women frolicking in the water. Sam emerges from the house and greets me. "How are you liking my little neighborhood gathering so far?" I smile "I wish all neighborhoods were really like this." We stand there watching the ladies playing. There are about ten other guests. A couple I recognize from down the street, but the rest are new to me. I ask Sam who they are and he points around the yard telling me names I'll soon forget and what they do. He reassures me they are all

and I get an introduction to Gabby as this is my first time meeting the raven-haired beauty. Gabby and Daniella begin to shiver and Sam asks them if they want to cover up. They both answer passionately in unison with the spirited, "NO!"

We are introduced and I can't help looking at their boobs. Daniella's are medium sized and pert, while Gabby's are larger with large nipples. Both are great looking ladies with great bodies for their age. Daniella and Gabby are back to their sexy yet playful wrestling on the slip-and-slide. After another slide, their bottoms come off and the two slip into a soggy sixty-nine right there in the back yard. Gabby wastes no time diving into Daniella's love box, teasing her clit with her tongue as she jams four fingers into Daniella's tight pussy. Daniella squirms and wiggles all over the slip-and-slide not holding back her squeals of pleasure as Gabby works her muff diving expertise on Daniella. Daniella flips her legs over her head and Gabby takes the cue, slipping her fingers deep inside Daniella's pussy, working her fingers in and out of it.

It doesn't take long before Gabby's finger fucking action causes Daniella to cum with such force that her moan of ecstasy echoes through the cul-de-sac.

Once she recovers, Daniella kisses Gabby passionately, an obvious thank you for a great orgasm. Daniella returns the favor wholeheartedly, diving in between Gabby's legs without hesitation. Daniella takes on a different approach to pussy licking using the old-time flicker and tease technique, which drives Gabby wild. Alternating darting her tongue in and out of Gabby's pussy and guick flicks on her clit, Daniella slips a couple fingers into Gabby's love box causing her to go over the deep end with pleasure. It is only a matter of a few minutes before Gabby is moaning and grinding her hips into Daniella's face with the power of her orgasm. Daniella smiles wickedly after her climax. Looking up a the happy crowd surrounding them, she says "! think that was the fastest I have ever been able to get a girl to cum."

I have a little fantasy of my own about Daniella as the girls dry off. I am snapped out of my trance by Sam's voice... "Okay everyone, there's food in the kitchen." The small crowd disperses and some head into the house while others mingle and greet some newly-arriving guests.

I walk into the house and grab a beer from the fridge and some chips from a bowl on the table. I go from room to room checking out the new decor and mumble hello to different people who have gathered inside. I settle in a small cozy room with Chet, our neighbor and begin to ask him is he saw what went on outside. He said he was inside the whole time but had heard that Sam and Daniella were quite liberal. I laughed and agreed. Daniella now enters the room and a pair of low-slung jeans and a tight see-through top with no bra under it. She makes small talk with those of us in the room about the work she did on the bookcases. And how she and Sam have fucked

in every room but this one.

Sam now enters and they sit on the sofa telling us more about the house. They then turn to each other. Sam asks Daniella if she is ready to christen this room and she nods with a grin. Daniella strips off her clothes and slowly drops to her knees, unzips Sam's pants, pulls out his cock and begins to give his cock a little oral attention. Daniella gobbles up Sam's member hungrily, it is obvious that she is genuinely enjoying the taste of his cock. Not bothered by the audience in the room, she continues sucking him as he gets up to take off his pants. Seemingly oblivious to us, they indulge in their passions was we watch.

With Sam's prick now cocked and ready for action, he picks up Daniella and places her on the sofa so he can return the oral loving. Sam's passion towards Daniella definitely comes through as he teases and taunts her pussy with his tongue. Once Daniella's love box is wet and ready for the taking, Sam pulls her up to her knees and makes her bend over on all fours. He enters her in the doggy position and Daniella squeals in pleasure with each thrust of Sam's cock. The sounds of sex echo throughout the house as the couple's fucking becomes increasingly heated. This brings a few more people who stand at the doorway watching the action. Sam takes a moment to kiss Daniella passionately before switching positions. Picking her up gently, Sam drops her on her back onto the sofa and enters her missionary and they proceed with their zealous love making.

In the middle of it, Gabby enters the room holding a glass of champagne. She puts it on a side table and walks over to the fucking scene. She reaches under Sam's ass and begins to fondle his balls. He looks back and smiles at her. She grabs his buttcheeks and pushes him deeper into Daniella's pussy. Pulling her top off as she walks over to me, Gabby asks if I would undo her

bra in the back. I stand up and oblige and she turns back to thank me, pausing for a moment to let me adore her chest. "You like these, don't you?" she asks. I nod and she continues. "I liked the way you looked at them in the back yard." I think I turned twelve shades of red as she puts her hand on my shoulder to steady herself as she pulls her legs out of her pants. "Would you like to pull my panties down?" I nod like a dufus but keep it together to do it. As she



steps out of them, she hands them to me and says hold them. Gabby turns and goes over to Sam and Daniella and sits right on Daniella's face. She grabs Sam by the hair, pulls him towards her and plants a big sloppy kiss saying "Happy housewarming." He smiles back at her and continues to fuck Daniella's pussy as Gabby grinds her hips down on her face.

Gabby then pushes Sam off of Daniella and as he stands, she grabs his cock and starts to lick it. Taking a moment, she says "Damn Danni, you taste great." Daniella mumbles back through Gabby's pussy still sitting on her, "So do you." Gabby dismounts off of Daniella's face and the two then begin to suck Sam's cock together. With both girls kneeling in front of him with his back to us, we don't get to see much.

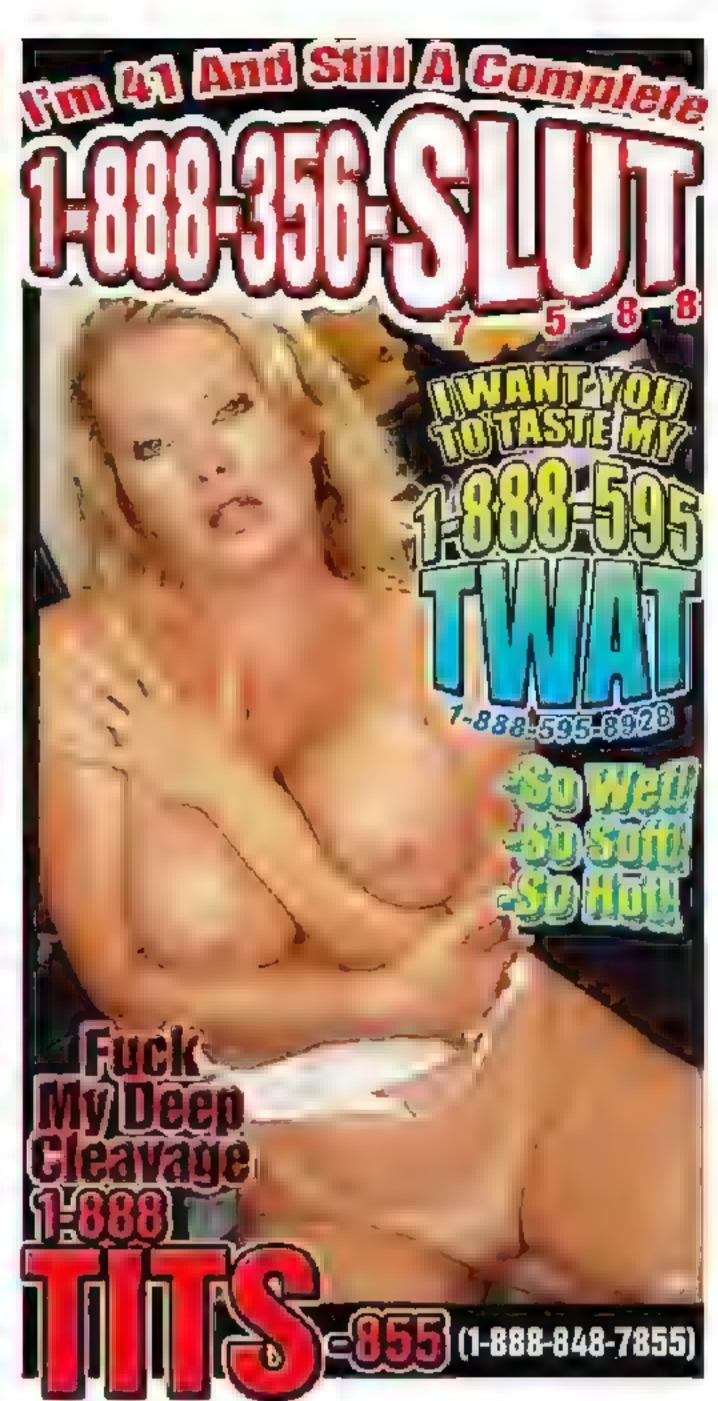
I think Gabby sensed this and motions to me with her finger to come over. Like a puppy dog, I stand up and realize my cock is huge inside my pants. I go over, hands in pocket, but Gabby pulls them out and caresses my cock over my pants. She commands, "Take them off." and in a daze, I do. She pulls out my cock, leaving Sam's for the pleasures of mine. She is really good at cocksucking and after just a couple minutes, I cum. She takes it in her mouth but spits into the champagne glass she had put on the side table. "Okay, you can go back." she says to me and goes back to helping Daniella with Sam. With the two girls working together, Sam lets out a scream as he cums. Gabby again takes the cum in her mouth and drips it into the same glass. By now I have put my pants back on and slip out of the room. After a few minutes, I find myself in the kitchen reaching for another beer when I hear Gabby's voice, "You still have my panties." I mumble an apology and she smiles. "Do you have a beer for me?" I go back to the fridge and get one for her. We sit at the kitchen table and begin a nice conversation. She says she really likes the neighborhood and is thinking of finding a house near here. I say that would be great and we talk well into the early morning. Gabby gives me her number and invites me to call her. I leave the party pretty drunk but with memories that will last a lifetime. Hope you don't mind my sharing this with you. If Gabby does find a house nearby, I'll let you know.

- Roy, Phoenix





















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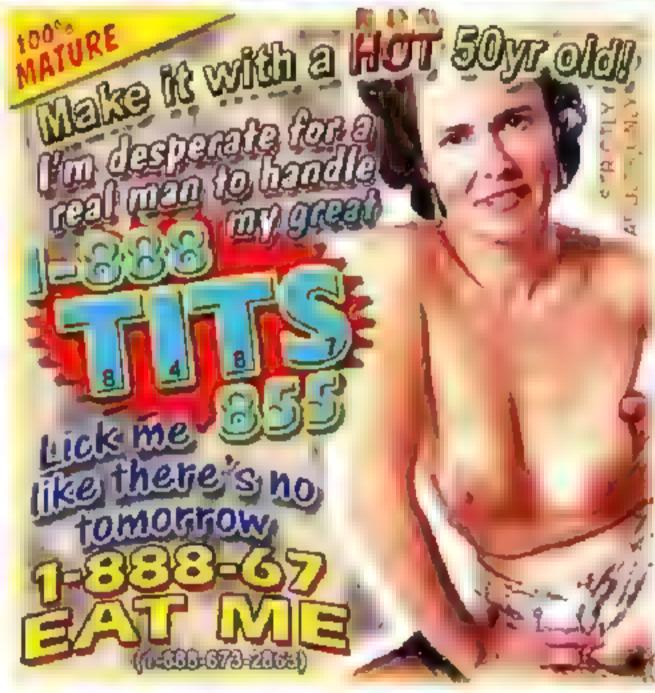
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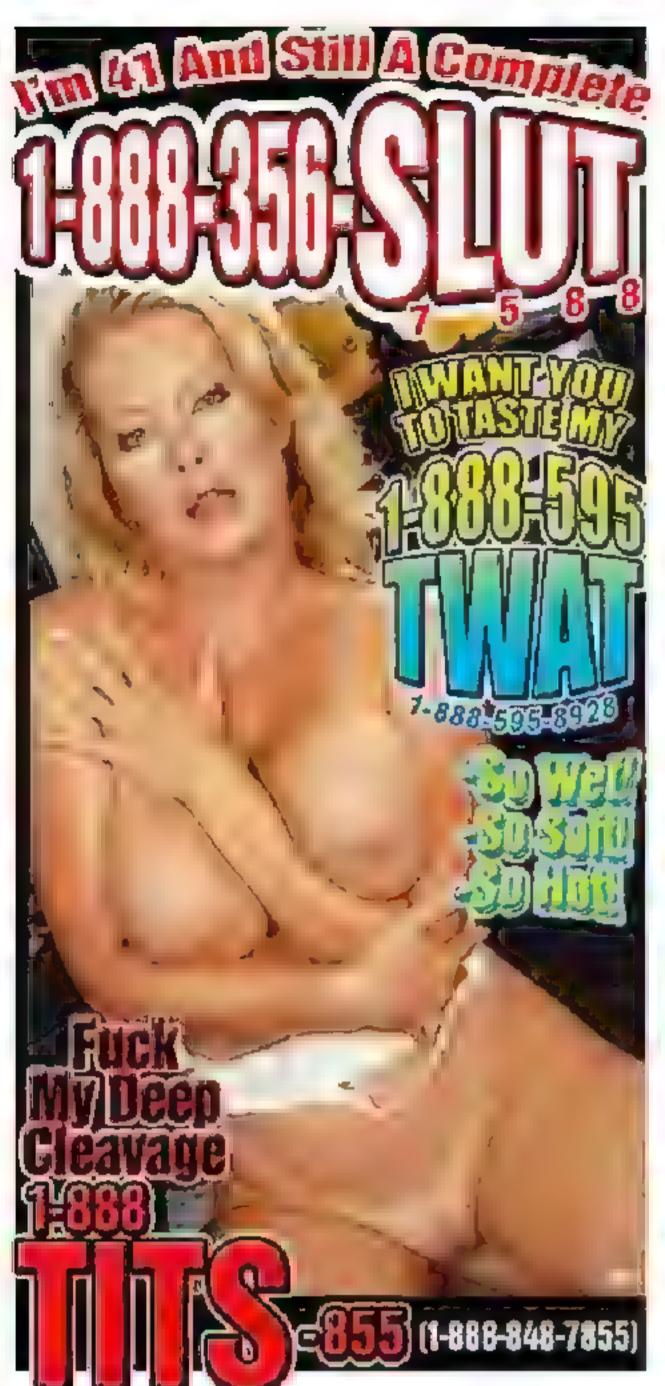






















### Older Women Fantasies

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Older women? What about wiser, wilder, wanton women? Because I'm quite prepared to admit that I have every intention of becoming a dirty old woman. Of course I use the word "dirty" rather loosely. I suppose what I really mean is that I expect to still be interested in all things sexual(and especially all things kinky) right to the bitter end! I've certainly become more passionate with age and more interested in experimentation. Don't get me wrong - I've always been highly sexed but it's only in recent years that I've developed the poise, the self-assurance, to be comfortable with my downright horniness! And while I still enjoy 'vanilla sex' I enjoy even more exploring my naturally kinky nature and if it's with a man who's younger than me (sometimes CONSIDERABLY younger than me) then so much the better. These days I find myself indulging in all kinds of sexual fantasies in all kinds of places



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The young man at the grocery store, the businessman having lunch in the local bistro - all are likely to be disconcerted by my appraising glance! Since we all know - or SHOULD know - that the most sensitive erogenous zone is between our ears, then it makes sense that it's a woman's aura, her vibe, that arouses a man's interest. An older woman is more likely to give off an air of confidence, an air of knowing just what she wants and how to get it. Such a woman knows her body well and knows how to extract every last drop of pleasure from it. She s comfortable in her own skin and doesn't waste tretting about minor imperfections the way she might have done in her twenties. By the time she s in her forties a woman knows what's important. She knows the value of taking her time, knows that where there's one orgasm, there's also another and another. An older woman is experienced in the ways of pleasing a man and, more importantly, in how to please herself. She's not looking for a man's approval - she already knows who and what she is and what she demands from life. You won't need to spend your time trying to guess what the older woman wants from you - she'll let you know!

A word about "head games" and yes, there is a world of difference between a mind fuck and a head game. The kind of head game an older woman plays is more likely to be a way of enhancing her enjoyment - and her partner's - rather than to bolster a fragile ego as is often the case with a younger woman. Oh, and you won't find an older women asking "What are you thinking? because, quite frankly, she doesn't much care.

If you want your world to be rocked, rather than just a little shaken, then seek out the older woman - she'll rock your world in ways a younger woman hasn't even thought of yet!



















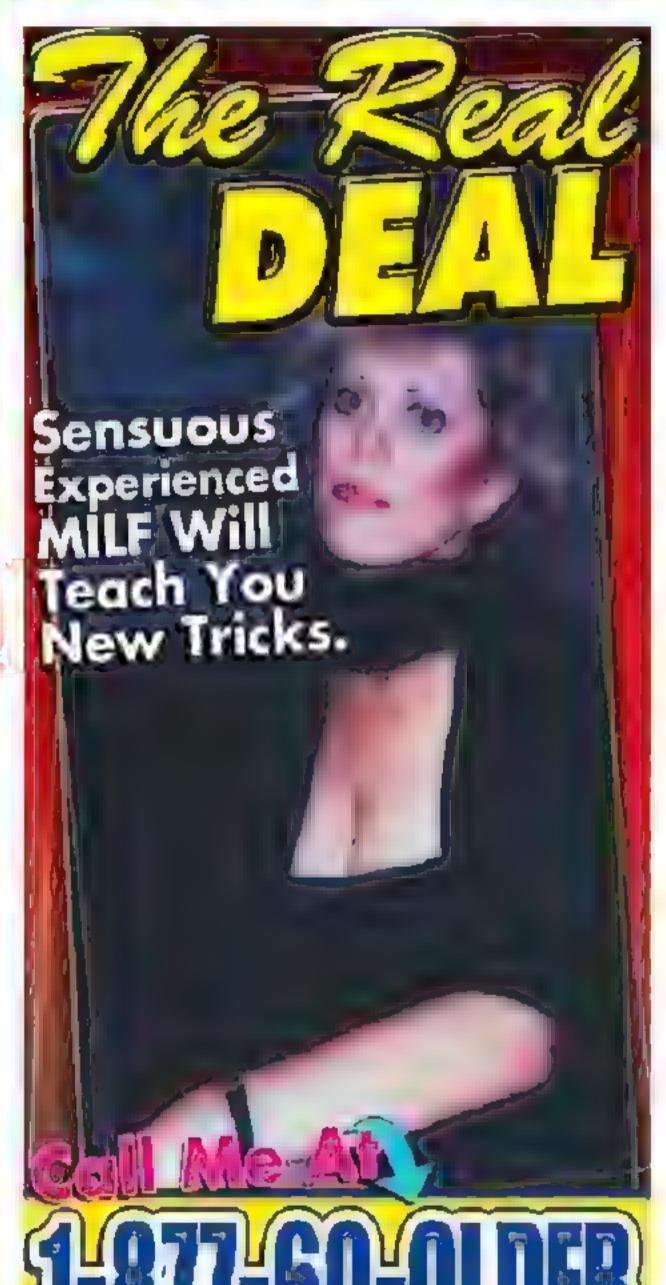
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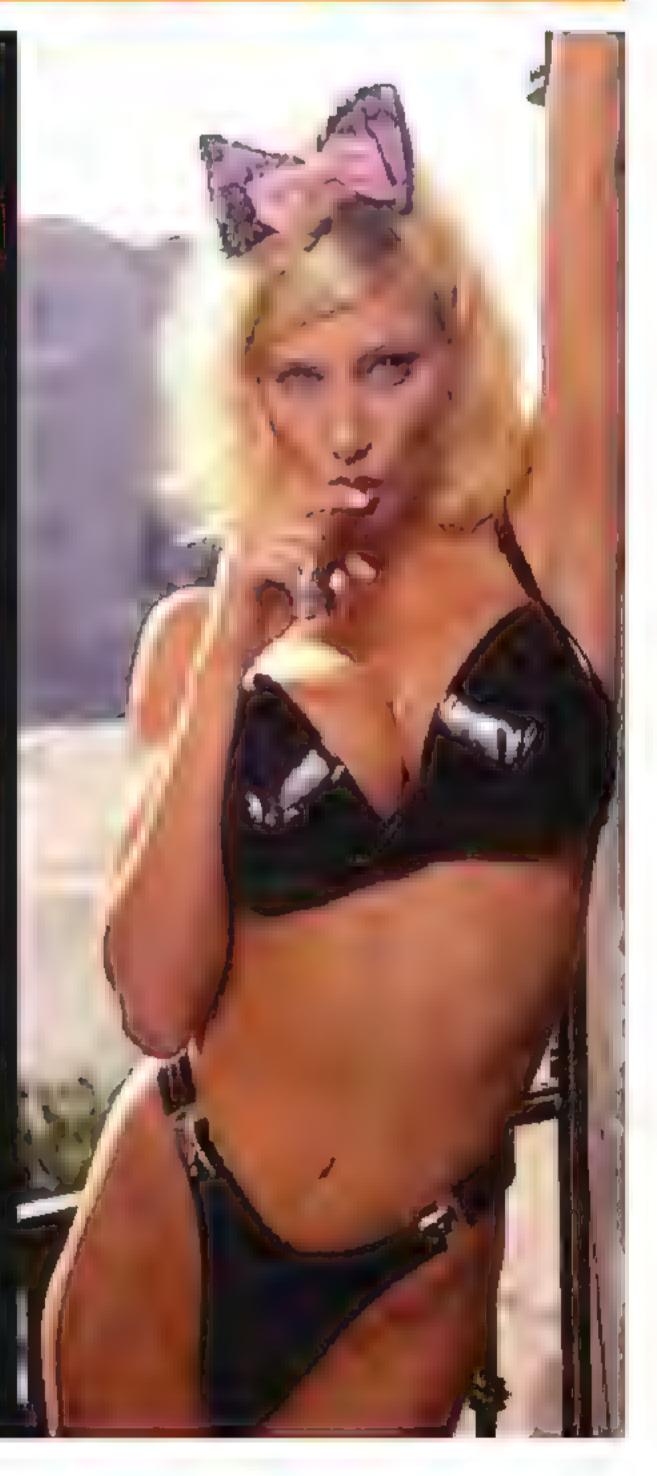
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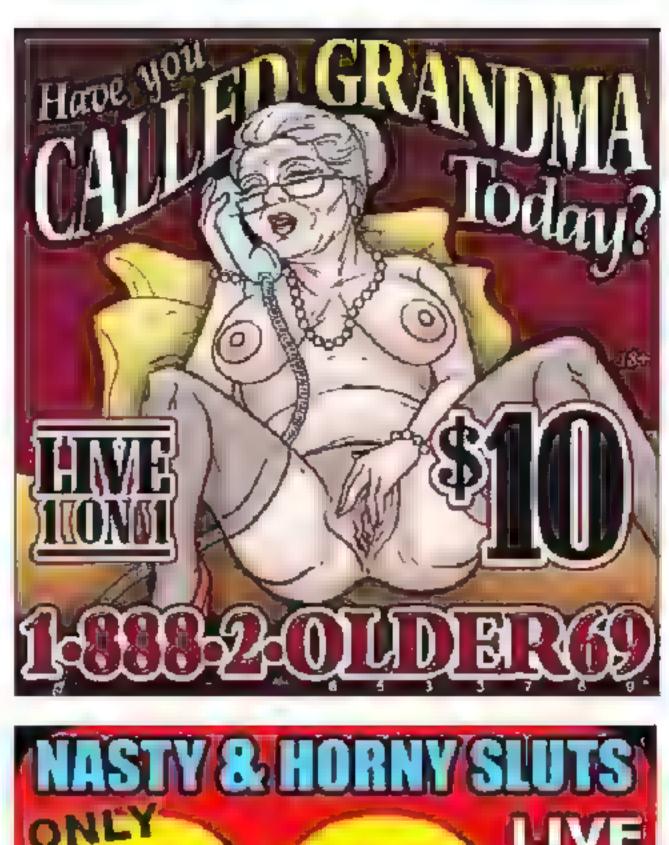
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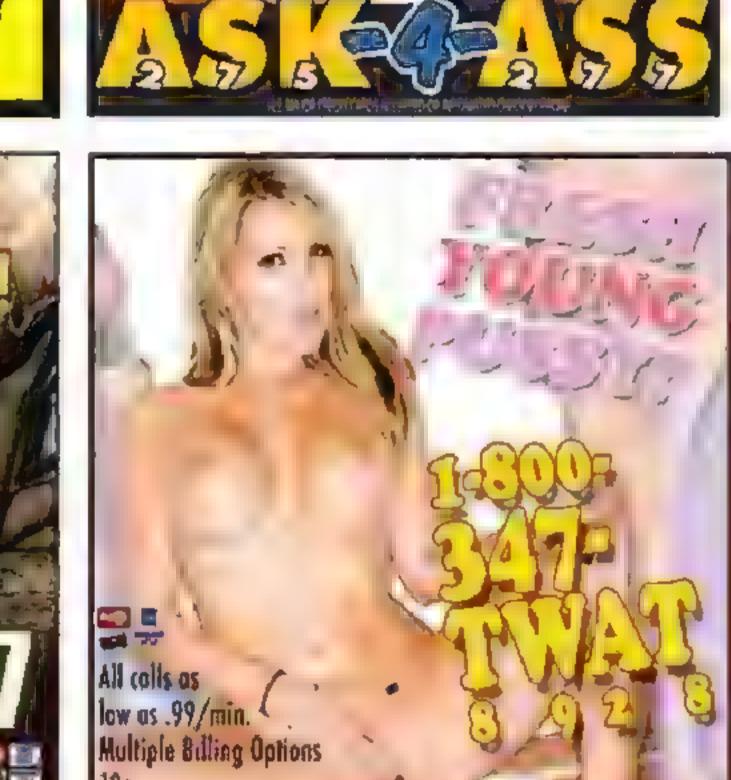












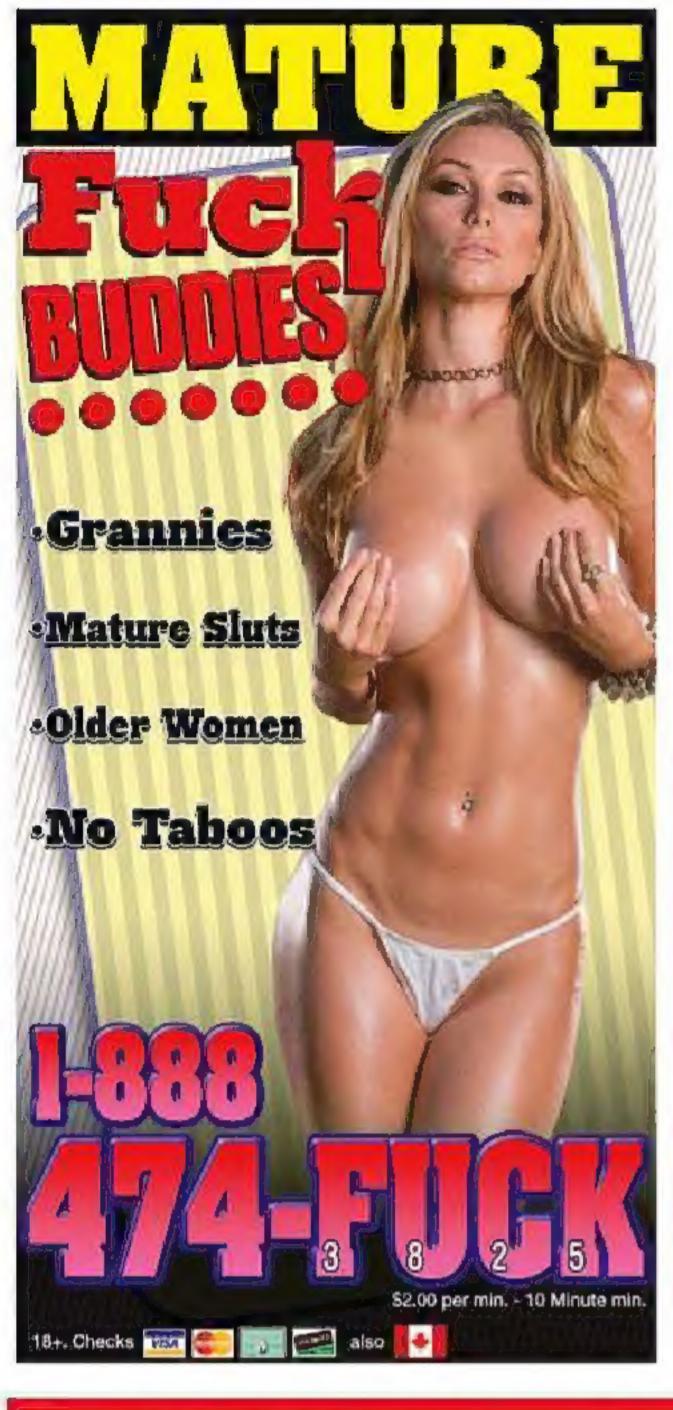














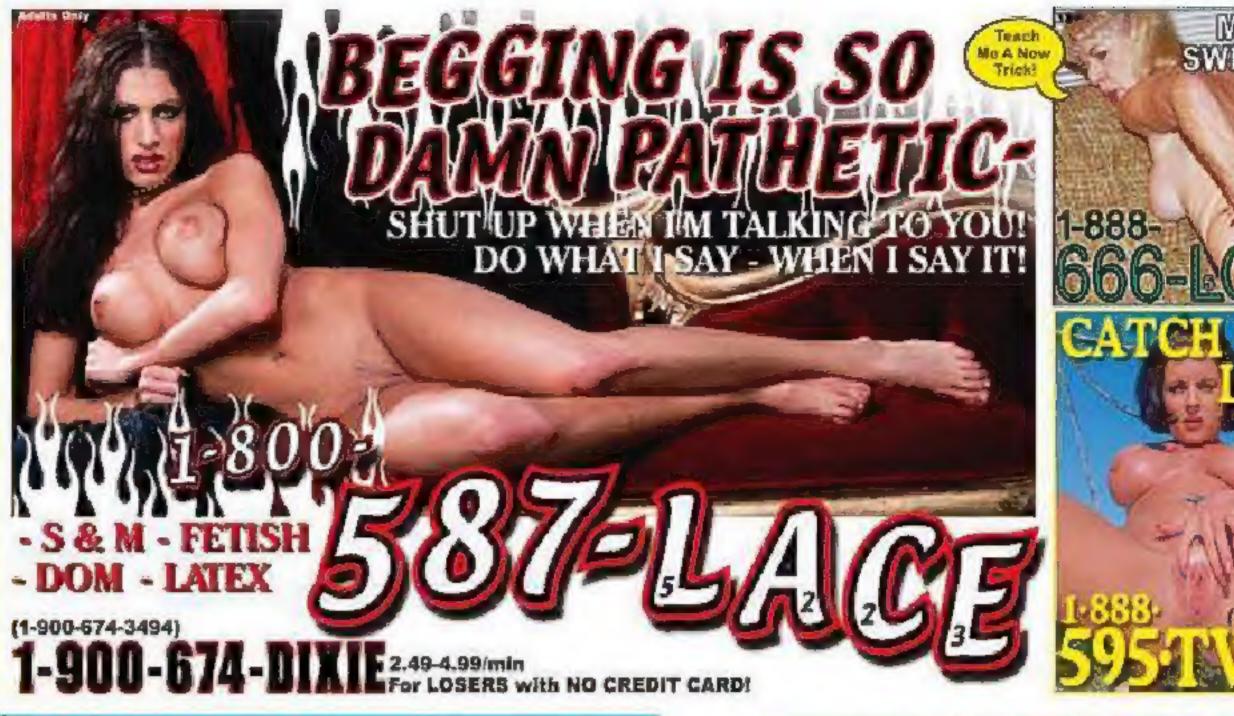












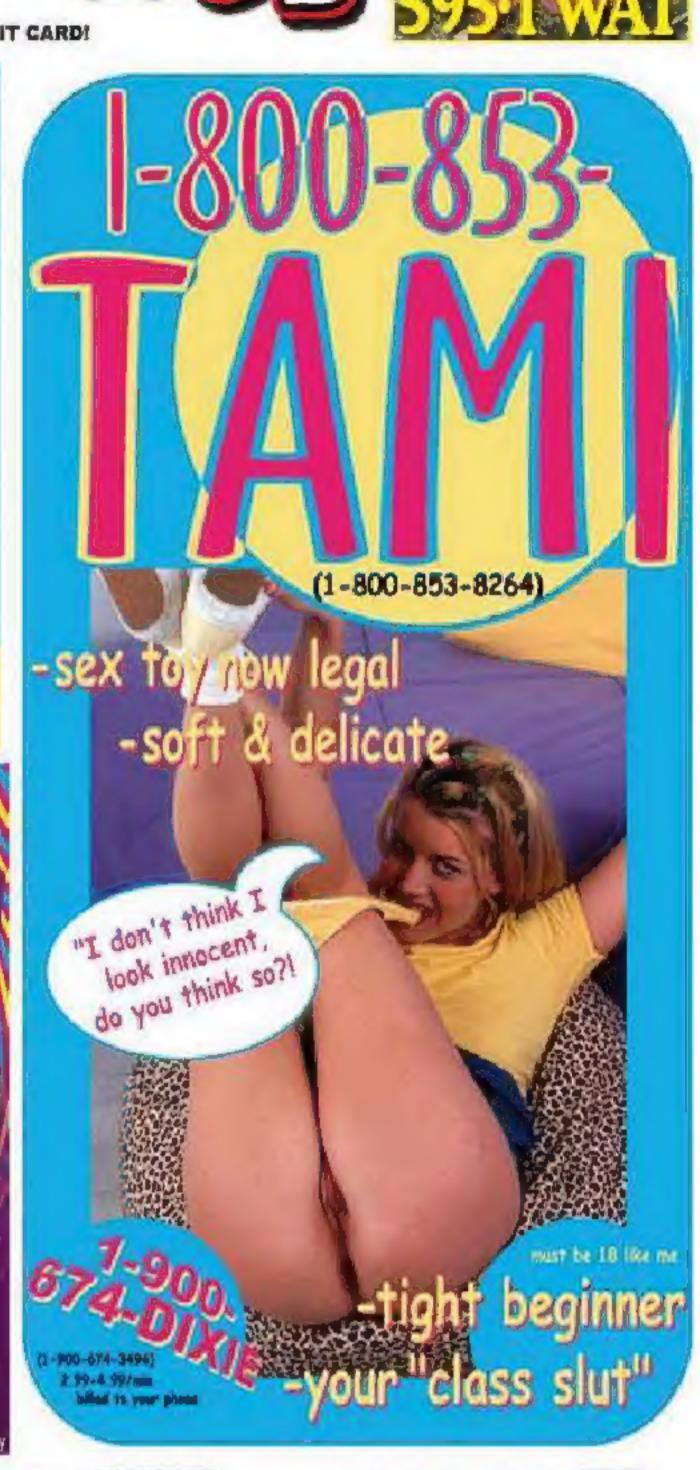


















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